One Hundred and Eighty-eight Children Crushed to Death at Sunderland, Eng-

Londow, June 17. A terrible calamity, involving the death of 188 children, occurred in Sunderland, County Durham, yesterday evening. From details received it appears that an entertainment given in Victoria Hall by a conjuror was attended almost altogether by children, several thousand being in attendance. The accident occurred at the close of the performance. The body of the hall had been entirely cleared of occupants, when some 1,200 of the little ones came rushing down-stairs from the gallery. At the top of the first flight of stairs was a door which opened only twenty inches, and thus but one shild was permitted to pass through at a time. At this point, while the mass of children were pushing forward, one of them fell and was unable to rise, owing to the others crowding. The result was that a great number were pushed down, trampled on and suffocated.

The scene was terrible. No effort could stop the mad rush of affrighted children. They came on pell-mell, though strangely without much shouting, and soon 188 were knocked down and suffocated to death by others trampling upon them. The greater number of the bodies, which were badly number of the bodies, which were badly mangled from trampling, laid seven or eight deep. Many of the victims who were not killed had the clothing torn from their bodies, and this, together with the bleeding bodies of the unfortunates, shows the terrible nature of the struggle. The ages of the children known to have been killed ranged from four to fourteen years. The excitement in town when the news of the disaster spread was terrific. Great crowds rushed to the scene until 20,000 persons surrounded the hall. The feeling was so intense that the authorities ordered out the 6th Infantry to preserve order. The work of getting out the bodies began immediately. They were laid out in the hall and the parents of those killed were admitted to identify their chil-Most heart-rending scenes transpired while the identification was in prog-ress, mothers of dead children constantly uttering piercing shricks, and many faint-ing on discovering the bodies of their little

HEAVY RAINS.

Lowlands Under Water and Railroad Traffic Interrupted by Washing Away of Tracks and Bridges.

St. Joseph, Mo., June 17. The heavy rains yesterday and last night have done a great amount of damage to railroad tracks in this vicinity. Communication by rail is cut off in all directions except by the Hannibal east, that being the only road running trains. The St. Joseph & Western has suffered most, some forty bridges being more or less damaged. It is thought if trains are running on that road within a week it will be doing well. The Kansas City, St. Joseph & Council Bluffs track is badly washed away and several bridges gone. There have been no trains on the Wabash into this city since last Friday. All other roads have suffered considerably. The saengerfest grand picnic at the exposition grounds to-day was abandoned on account of the rain. The city is fill the railroads are reconstructed. The town of Corning, about forty miles north of here, on the Kansas City, St. Joseph & Council Bluff's Railroad, and also near the Missouri River, is overflowed and many inhabitants rendered homeless. A number of houses were swept away entirely, and

hers are surrounded by water. High Water at Ransas City. KANSAS CITY, June 17.

The blockade on the railroads east and north is almost complete to pight, no trains frieng able to get out except on the Missouri Pacific. The Alton was able to take its passengers by trasferring at a washout near the city. The roads west of the B. and M. are abandoned; others are not interrupted. The river here is 20 and 6-10 feet above low water mark at midnight. Reports state a large portion of the bottom land below here are overflowed and serious damage is done which will be very greatly increased by any further rise in the river. The June rise is about due, and if it comes how with the present stage of water the loss will be very heavy. The water now encroaches upon Harlem, opposite the city.

High Water at Pattonsburg. Parronsburg, No., June 17. Our citizens are all excitement over the high waters here to-day. Big Creek is the highest ever known. The Wabash Railroad dump is all that keeps it from overflowing the whole town. The east end of town is already overflowed and it is feared that the water will break through the dump, in which case it will flood the city. All per-sons living north of the Wabash track have abandoned their homes to the flood. The water is standing from fifteen to thirty inches on the floors. The creek is about on a stand, but Grand River is rising rapidly.

Damaging Rains in Kansas. Another heavy rain felf in this section last night. The river to-day was the highest known since 1858-59. The road-bed of the St. Joe & Western Builtond across the bottom east of town is all washed away, and reports of the condition of the track both east and west are discouraging. In Seneca the water ran full current down the main street, and many stores and cellars are filled with water. The sidewalks are are filled with water. The sidewalks are badly damaged. Lightning struck one house in town during the storm. The rain has done immense damage to corn, washing away acres on bottom farms.

Struck by Lightning.

MARINE, ILL., June 17. Last evening during a severe thunder storm and heavy rainfall the tower of the German Lutheran Church was struck by lightning. One side was completely torn away and the shingles scattered to the wind. So terrific was the shock as to throw some of the timbers far into the streets. A corner of the brick wall was badly shattered. An estimate of the damage is not obtained, but will be considerable.

A Deluge. A perfect deluge of rain fell here and throughout Central Illinois last night and to-day. Farm work is again seriously de-layed and farmers are discouraged. A serious washout occurred at Pearl on the Chicago & Alton, owing to the sudden rising of the bayou and of the Illinois river. Night express trains are abandoned. Communication Cut Off.

LEAVENWORTH, KANS., June 17. This city has no railroad connections today except by the Union Pacific and Leavcoworth, Topska & Southwestern, The Missour Racife, Council Bluffs and Rock Island trains are all abundoped. The Kan-sas Central also has several washouts. It rained very hard here this afternoon.

Tornado in Penasylvania

WILLIAMSPORT, Pa., June 17. A violent storm and whirlwind visited Muncie this evening. The Philadelphia & Reading Railroad station and half a mile of the track were destroyed. A son of D. Dykens, aged thirteen years, was killed. Telegraphic communication with Muncie is entirely cut off and no further particulars

are received here. Rain, Wind and Lightning.

DAYTON, O., June 17

A heavy rain and wind storm visited this city to-day. The house of Wm. Bowman. badly damaged.

A Calamitous War and Humiliating Peace.

Although the terms of the treaty of peace between Chili and Peru are of a most crushing character to the latter country, anything must be considered a deliverance from the reign of terror which has prevailed there since Peru was placed completely at the mercy of its conqueror in 1881. No unprovoked the Province of Tarapaca, excited the cupidity of the Chilian Government. With a desire to acquire this rich territory from a weaker neighbor it was not difficult for Chili to trump up a pretext to declare war. This was found in the consummation of a secret treaty of mutual defense against Chili entered into not threaten any offensive war against Chili that country seized upon it as guns, and all told she was able to put about 75,000 men in the field. On land Peru made a stand against her enemy, but at sea her two ironclads, the celebrated Huascar and the unfortunate In-Even then, for four months the Huasofficers, who died at their posts, was the greatest naval fight of modern times. Her capture left the entire Peruvian coast line of 1,400 miles open to the Chilian fleet. Then disaster trod upon the heel of disaster, until Lima fell and the whole of Peru was overrun by the merciless invaders. All the industrial and commercial pursuits of peace were prostrated by this ferocious and prowounded and 300 taken prisoners. Chili come the territory of Chili. Also that she shall occupy the flourishing towns the end of that time they are to decide of her costly campaign. Peru is reduced and humiliated almost beyond recovery.

- Chicago Herald. An English Sale of Shares.

A few days ago a remarkable sale was held of shares in the New River Water Company-the oldest undertaking of the kind in England. One half of a 'King's share," and smaller portions of other "King's shares" were up at auction together with twenty £100 shares of a new issue. The 'King's shares" are freehold property, and are passed by deed like land. When James on the pedal harp pianissimo, touching I assisted the founder, Sir Hugh Mildleton, with funds to complete bis great undertaking, a moiety of the entire concern, divided, for the purpose coveries concerning the jewsharp and of this arrangement, into seventy-two by which he converted this meager instruequal parts or shares, was assigned to the King, and subsequently this molety, harmonious and pleasing character," as or thirty-six shares, was reassigned to the corresponding the corresponding to t the company in consideration of an an- A jewsharp taken singly gives almost nual payment of £500 forever. The any harmonic sound you wish to promuted was last year £92,000. In twen- If the grave tonic is not heard in the ty years the dividend per share has bass jewsharp, it must be traced to the risen from £876 to £2,541, and the player, but not to the defectiveness of £473,000. At the sale the property was three different tones; the bass tones of divided into eighty-three lots, the the first octave bear some resemblance of one-hundredths, one-hundred and middle and high to the vox humana sixtieths, sixtieths, and one-hundred stop of some organs; lastly the harmonand ninety-seconds. They realized at | ie sounds are exactly like those of the the rate of about £91,000 for an entire harmonica. This diversity of tones can share. The new issue of shares of £100 | always afford a variety in the execution. each brought £385 apiece, and the en- but as in the extent of these octaves tire proceeds of the sale, which extended there are a number of spaces which over three days, amounted to upward cannot be filled up, the most simple of £60,000.—London Cor. Philadelphia modulation is impossible. Mr. Eulen-Telegram.

Greasing Wagons.

This is of more importance than wagon owners imagine. The following, from an unknown source, is valuable information on the subject, which we trust will be duly heeded. Few people are aware that they do wagons and carriages more injury by greasing too plentifully than in any other way. A wellmade wheel will endure constant wear from ten to twenty-five years, if care is taken to use the right kind and proper amount of grease; but if this matter is not attended to, they will be used up in five or six years. Lard should never be used on a wagon, for it will penetrate the hub and work its way out around the tenons of the spokes and spoil the wheel. Tallow is the best lubricator for wooden axle-trees, and eastor-oil for iron. Just grease enough should be applied to the spindle of a wagon to give it a light coating; this is better than more, for the surplus put on will work out at the ends and be forced to the shoulder bands and nut-washer into the hub around the outside of the boxes. To oil an iron axle-tree first wipe the spindle clean with a cloth wet with spirits of turpentine, and then apply a few drops of castor-oil near the shoulder and end. One teaspoonful is sufficient for the whole. We would add that for journals on which there is a heavy pressure it is a good plan to mix with the oil some lamp-black or common soot. Powdered plumbago or black lead is also employed for the same

-Why wouldn't "crushed hopes" in Miami City, was struck by lightning and make a popular color for dress goods? honor of having been the first one who, covered that the kind-hearted visitor - Detroit Free Press.

The Jewsharp.

The origin of the jewsharp is lost, and it has hardly ever attracted sufficient notice as a musical instrument to be worth the inquiries of musical antiquaries. This little instrument is in common use in all Europe. In Germany it is called "Maul Harmonica;" In Denmark, "Mund-harpe;" in Sweden, "Mungiga;" in France, "Guinbarde;" in war of national aggrandizement has been as savage, as unrelenting, as successful as this descent of Chili upon Peru. The discovery of large beds of nitrate of cods and of borns, and all long time been the delight of the assistant of the same of t most inexhaustible deposits of guano in peasants, the laborers and their fami- soon closed a bargain with the proprieexceptionally great favor in America, another factory has been started recent- turn. ly, where the commonplace jewsharps are turned out in hundreds of thousby Peru and Bolivia. Although this did ands. The jewsharp is composed of tain 'em. Entertain 'em in a manner cause for war. Her demand that the The body has some resemblance to a horticulture, etc., you know. Give it treaty should be abrogated not being certain kind of corkscrew; the tongue complied with, Chili declared war consists of a little strip of steel, joined April 5, 1879. Peru hada nominal army to the upper part of the body and bent got a clean shave and a glass of beer, of 40,000, poorly equipped, while Bolivia at its extremity, so that the fingers may and soon returned to face the music and had virtually no army at all. Chili, on touch it more easily. Notwithstanding the other hand, was in good fighting it looks so simple an instrument, it is trim. Her fleet was formidable, her not complete until it has been the cavalry well-mounted and armed; her subject of thirty distinct operations; experience, it will be just fun to run artillery consisted of the best modern and yet, as the London Figuro says, an agricultural paper," said Dyke to the whole price of the cheapest variety is but six shillings a gross. The first noted performance, on this

simple instrument is mentioned in the memoirs of Mme. de Genlis, in which depencia, held their own against superior is described the astonishing power of a numbers until the latter was wrecked. poor German soldier, named Kock, on the jewsharp. This musician was in car was a terror to the entire fleet of the service of Frederick the Great. Chili. The terrible engagement in which | who was, as is well known, a passionshe was finally overcome, after the com- ate lover of music, and a good amateur mand of the vessel had devolved on five player on the flute. One night when Kock was on duty under the windows tunes, and did it so skilfully that it breed, isn't it?" attracted the attention of the monarch. who at first thought he heard a distant orchestra. Surprised to learn that such an effect could be produced by a single man with two jewsharps, he ordered him into his presence; but the soldier refused on account that he could only tracted war. Chili's loss was 3,276 be relieved by his colonel, and that if killed and 5,610 wounded; Peru's, 9,672 he obeyed, the King would punish him killed, 4,431 wounded and 7,020 taken next day for having failed in his duty. prisoners, and Bolivia's, 920 killed, 1,210 | The King, instead of being offended at the answer, called the soldier to has gained everything she wished. The the castle the following morning, service with a generous gift. Kock's groundof Tacua and Arica for ten years. At success was entirely due to his natural by a popular vote to which country edge of music. He made a fortune by kind of a granary. they will belong, when the country se- traveling and playing in private and control she will be able to do this and playing should be greater, Kock always beds which-quickly repay herself for the expenses required that the light should be extinquished. Kock afterwards settled in Viena, where he lived to the advanced

age of more than eighty years. It was reserved, however, for a German herdsman and laborer of the name of Eulenstein to acquire great reputation as a player, after ten years' study. He appeared at concerts first in Paris, in January, 1826, and in London, in June, 1826, where he executed Italian, French and German airs to the great admiration of the amateurs and professionals alike. He played with Mr. Stockhausen, who accompanied him the chords lightly, so that Mr. Eulen-stein's part could be perfectly heard. The following is the result of his dis-

present income of the shares so com- | duce, as a third, a fifth, and an octave. company's income from £210,000 to the instrument. The jewsharp has 'King's shares" being sold in fractions to the flute and clarinet; those of the stein overcame that inconvenience by joining sixteen jewsharps, tuned by sealing-wax, at the extremity of the tongue. Each harp then sounds one of the notes of the scale, diatonic or chromatic, and the performer can fill all the intervals, and pass all the tones by changing the harp. That these mutations may not interrupt the measure, one harp must always be kept in advance, in the same manner as a good reader advances the eye, not upon the word he pronounces, but upon that which follows. The various sounds of the jewsharp are obtained by the attraction and repression of air, the current of which is broken by the tongue of the instrument. The pressure of the President aside, said: lips, with the breath, serves to determine their gravity and acuteness. Con- four dollars. It's a small sum, it is sequently this little instrument is very true, but still it amounts to something." fatiguing to the lungs and permicious to the teeth, because its application, when saving money?" the President asked. the tongue is put in motionar produces. nearly the effect of the vibrations of a diapason pipe.

have something in view, and with the four." rapid progress and improvements we tone of the jewsharp by combination lar.' and enlargement; and more so would such an effort now repay its inventor, when there appears to be such a demand for it. Whatever changes and stein, the German herdsman and laborer of Wurtemburg, will always be due the

attention, made it possible for a musical audience to derive pleasure from listening to the performances on such a humble instrument as the jewsharp .--Boston Transcript.

The Agricultural Editor.

Dyke Fortescue rambled into the office of a rural newspaper published in the interest of a small class of rural lies, and at present it seems to be in tor of the Farmers' Friend and Cultivators' Champion. The proprietor inwhere an Englishman has established a tended to be absent for two weeks, and factory of these vibrating instruments; Dyke undertook to hold the journal's and so brisk has the business been that head steadily up stream until his re-

"You will receive some visitors, quite likely," said the proprietor. "Entertwo parts, the body and the tongue, which will reflect credit upon the paper. denominated by the French "the soul." They will want to talk stock, farming, to 'em strong."

Dyke bowed, borrowed a half-dollar, edit the first agricultural journal with which he had ever been connected.

"I can feel that, with my journalistic himself. At two o'clock p. m. the first visitor

howed up at the door of the office, and Dyke cordially invited him inside. The farmer entered hesitatingly and remarked that he had expected to meet the proprietor, with whom he had an appointment to discuss ensilage. "I am in charge of the journal," said

"O, you are. Well, you seem to have a pretty clean office here.'

"Yes," replied Dyke. "But about of the King he began to play different this ensilage. Ensilage is a pretty good "Breed!" exclaimed the farmer,

why-" "I mean its a sure crop; something that you can rely-"

"Crop! Why it isn't a crop at all." "Yes, yes, I know it isn't a crop," said Dyke, perspiring until his collar began to melt away down the back of his neck. "but you can do better and cleaner work with a good sharp ensilage on stubby ground than-

"Take it for a sulky plow, do you?" "No, no," said Dyke. "You don't treaty provides that Tarapaca shall be and having heard Kock perform seem to understand me. Now, if a several pieces, discharged him from his farmer builds an ensilage on low

> "Builds an ensilage! You seem to taste for the art, for he had no knowl- have got the thing mixed up with some

"Pshaw, no," continued Dyke. "I curing them shall pay the other \$10,000,- public. Kock used two harps at once, must make myself plainer. You see, 000. Chili has to assume on the best and produced the harmony of two this ensilage properly mixed with one terms possible for her the arrangement | notes struck at the same moment, which | part guano and three parts of hypophosof the Peruvian foreign debt, for which at that time was looked upon as some phate of antimony, with the addition of the guano deposits of Tarapaca were thing extraordinary, considering the a little bran and tan-bark, and the from the territory which passes into her order that the illusion produced by his makes a top-dressing for strawberry

"Why, ensilage isn't no manure." "No, certainly not," said Dyke. "I know it is not often used in that way. You don't eatch my drift. When I said top-dressing I meant turkey dressingstuffing, you know-for Thanksgiv-

"Great heavens, man! Ensilage isa't

a human food!" "No, not a human food exactly." said poor Dyke, grinning like an almshouse idiot, "it isn't a food at all, in the true sense of the word. My plan has always been to lasso the hog with a trace chain and after pinning his ears back with a clothes pin, put the ensilage into his nose with a pair of twees-

"My good lands! You don't use ensilage to ring hogs."
"I never believed that it should be

used for that purpose, but when you want to ring hens, or young calves to keep them from sucking-The farmer gravely shook his head.

"Did you ever try ensilage on the hired girl," said Dyke, desperately, and winking like a bat at 11:30 a. m. The farmer slowly arose, and with some evidence of rheumatic twinges in

"Young man," he said, solemnly, 'you are a long ways from home, ain't

"Yes," replied Dyke, dropping his eyes beneath the stern glances of the farmer. "In my ancestral halls in England, sad-eyed retainers wearily watch and wait for my return."

"Go home, young man, go home to your feudal castle, and while on your way across the rolling deep, muse on the fact that ensilage is simply canned food for live stock—put up expressly for family use in a silo, which is nothing less than an air-tight pit where corn stalks, grass, millet, clover, alfalfa and other green truck is preserved for winter use, as green and verdant as the sub-editor of the Farmers' Friend and Cultivators' Champion.'

And Dyke Fortescue sighed as he remarked to himself: "There ain't so blamed much fun in running an agricultural paper as I thought."—Terus Siftings.

Saved Money.

The other day a man went into the Merchants' Bank, and, drawing the "I am the cause, sir, of saving you

"How have you been the means of my "Well, this morning I started out with the intention of borrowing five dollars. Since then I have cut down the In the busy world of to-day, where amount to one dollar. Let me have there is no standing still for those who the dollar and you may keep the other

"You are a generous fellow," the daily meet with in the manufacture of | President replied, "and, since you have musical instruments, as well as in every shown such consideration, I will aid other branch of industry, efforts are you. I will cause you to save me five likely soon to be made to develop the dollars, for I shall not give you the dol-

"Then I am torreceive no reward?" "None that I can figure up in this world."

"Well, I reckon I'll have to take my improvements may take place hereafter | chances in the next world. | Very little concerning the lewsharp, to Mr. Eulen- reward we get here. Good day, sir." About an hour afterward, when the President arose to go to dinner, he disthrough continual exercises of skill and had stolen his hat.

Our Young Folks.

BY THE BABY'S BED.

Swing the cradle to and fro, Rocking softly, recking slow; As the child it pillows seems Almost in the land of dreams. Then behold, wide open tiles All at once the baby's eyes! What shall mother do to keep Slamy little area steem? Sleepy little eyes asleep?

Droop the rose-leaf cyclids, but Kisses will not keep them shut; Into mine laugh baby's eyes, O. so roguish and so wise! so a flower at break of day Shakes the spell of sleep away. What shall mother do to make imber come, my wide-awake?

Sleep, my baby, sleep and rest; Little birds in the warm nest Sleep beneath their mother's wing. Do they dream of anything? Of the rose or of the rain, Of the moons that wax and wane, immer's sun's or winter's snows? Ah, my baby, no one knows.

Sleep, my baby, dream and rest, Cuddled in your cradle nest, While I drop warm kisses in Dimples deep on check and chin. Just for kisses, baby dear, Nothing else are dimples here. Mother'll be a bee to sip Honey from her baby's lip; With life's riddle all unguessed, Sleep, my little one, and rest. Sleep, my little one, and rest, Sleep and rest.

-Illus'rated World.

We's House.

Annie was "most five old years," as she would tell you, and could not remember ever having been from home over night. Since Rosie Cary's visit in New York,

Annie's greatest desire had been to go away, like Rosie, for a whole week. It was no comfort when mamma told her that three years before she had my mind. Didn't papa say we must spent several weeks at grandmamma's, try to give her just the leastest speck of for, as Annie said, she "was 'most a trouble, and that it was very good in

Karl was to take mamma and Annie just hurry and cut." out to Uncle Frank's farm for the longed-for week.

Station, where black Thomas met them with carriage and horses.

And when they came to the great farm-house there was Uncle Frank and Auntie May on the piazza, with Nell, who was just twice Annie's age, and the six-year-old twins, Laura and Lena.

Such a long, happy day as it was! There were the dear little baby chickens, the mother hens and funny roosters seated her guests, was just looking to feed, the waddling, quacking ducks, the horses, cows and the pigs, that rather frightened Annie, with their grunting and squealing.

In the afternoon the twins took her down to their pretty bough-house by the brook-side.

Here they kept house with their dolls. And instead of a common-place city doll-carriage, there was the cunningest iar down the stream and were then sat down at last. drawn back by a string fastened to the

bow of the boat. But the beautiful day came to an end, as all things do, and after supper all sat on the broad piazza in the gathering twilight, Annie sitting on a low hassock at her mamma's side, quite still. "My little girlie is tired," thought

mamma, "and shall go to rest soon." ries of by-gone days, and no one noticed when Annie crept back to the deserted sitting-room, nor missed her till a stifled sobbing was heard issuing from the darkness. Half-frightened, they ran in

of sobs. "Annie, darling, what is the matter?" cried Mrs. Karl, alarmed.

to go to we's house!" came from mamma's infolding arms.

was even willing to go without papa and mamma?"

"But I want my we's house now! Oh, I want to go to we's house!" sobbed

low lullaby, till far away in slumber- again. land little Annie found forgetfulness, and perhaps "we's house."

The next morning, in the bright sunshine, Annie was her happy, merry little self again. And the week passed quickly and pleasantly.

When the final good-byes were said, Annie could scarcely keep the tears But that afternoon, from Annie's little

play-room at home, mamma overheard the following conversation.

"I had the most splenderest time, Wosie Cawy, an' my Unkel Fank's got horses on tall legs." "Oh my!" said wondering Rosie.

"But," resumed Annie, in a low tone, as if imparting a deep secret, "I know sumfin else, Wosiana Cawy-sumfin betterer than shickens an' bwooks, an' dollies' boats an' horses an', an', an' anyfin! There aint ever noffin so beautifuller as we's house!"- Youth's Companion.

A Misanderstanding.

three business friends home with him to dinner. Aunt Helen wished that she had two pairs of hands. She wished

would have thought of doing. low threads. "What a perfect nuisance answer. -N. Y. Times.

this hair is. I wish it were no longe: than Milly's; it would look a great deal neater, and not be such a trial to take

eare of." Poor Cora. If Aunt Helen had not been so busy, she would have seen the great tears in the little girl's eyes. She did not care so very much sabout the yellow hair herself, and it was a trial to have it combed, especially when peo-ple were in a hurry, and pulled; but dear mamma had seemed to love each separate hair, and it made Cora cry to think of losing it. Still she thought about it a great deal; all the morning indeed, while she ran of errands for the busy auntie. It was not until nearly twelve o'clock that she found Milly alone in the nursery, and came to her

with the great shears. "Now, Milly," she said, "if I should sit real still, do you suppose you could cut my hair off even and nice, so I could comb it like yours, before we go down

to dinner? "Why, Cora Parker!" Milly said, in dismay. "You mustn't cut off your hair. Aunt Helen wouldn't like it.

Then did Cora turn on her astonished eyes. "Didn't you hear her say that she wished it was cut off short like yours? And you know she has trouble combing it, and of course she wants it off, or she wouldn't say so. You don't think Aunt Helen would tell what wasn't true?"

"Why doesn't she cut it off, then?" asked wise little Milly.

"Why, I guess may be she thinks I would cry and feel badly, and she is sorry for me. And I have cried two times this morning, and I feel pretty badly; but for all that I've made up baby then, and babies hasn't no merem-ber." her to take us, when she had three boys to see to! Oh, I know it is right, and But now, this very morning Papa I've made up my mind; so Milly, you

And Milly, little barber as she was, stood on tiptoe and went about her Almost before Annie realized that this could be true the dainty new dress was ful shears! Only a minute or two, and on, breakfast was eaten and the cars the spun gold lay in great waves on the were bearing them swiftly to Groton carpet, and Cora's head looked as neat and smooth as Milly's; only, I am obliged to say, the hair was not very

evenly cut. Cora could not see that, however, and smoothed her hair with great care, and was ready for dinner, just as the bell pealed through the house. Poor child, she had no idea of the uproar she was going to create! Aunt Helen having around for the children when they slipped in. Instead of seating them, she stepped back in great dismay "Why, Cora Parker!" she exclaimed. "What have you been doing? O. Lewis, what

a fright the child has made of herself!" And then, actually, Aunt Helen burst into tears! What a time they had! Uncle Dick tried to explain, to the guests, and comfort his wife, and queslittle boat just large enough for Rosa-mund, Rosalie and Claribel. In this poor Cora cried so loud that he sent her the three dolls, carefully seated, floated away, and Aunt Helen, much ashamed,

"The child gave me such a start," she said. "She doesn't look in the least like herself; and to think that she has spoiled her beautiful hair!

"What possessed her?" asked. Uncle Dick. "I'm sure I don't know; I suppose the naughty little thing was spunky, because I said this morning that her hair

Then the older folks began telling sto- was more trouble than Milly's. II remember, now, that she has been rather

to find in the big rocking-chair a little | the uproar, but just here she burst into a round heap battling with a great storm storm of tears, and kicked her mad olittle feet against the table. ""You're naughty," she shouted; "I don't love you a bit, I don't. Cora is good; she "I want to go to we's house! I want did it to please you; she cried dreadful, and she said her hair gave you trouble and you said you wished it was short "Why, Annie!" laughed papa, "is like mine, and it must be short to please this the little-girl who coaxed and you; and she is good." All this, before coaxed to go away for a long week, and she could be hushed or carried from the room.

Well, don't you think, that evening, when the storm was all over, two, people asked to be forgiven; one was Milly. nnie.

for speaking such naughty words to her auntie, and one was auntie, for saying son, but cuddling the tearful face against | in her haste what she did not mean. But her own, in old baby-fashion, crooned a that did not make Cora's hair long

"Never mind," Aunt Helen said, "it will grow long some day; it shows you were an unselfish little girl, if not a very wise one, and were used to being with people who meant what they said. It has taught me a lesson."-Pansy.

A Woman, a Purse and a Baby.

Last Wednesday a lady came up from San Francisco having with her a small but aggressive baby. She also had with her a purse containing a conevy thing I guess—ducks an' hens an' siderable sum of money. The kid made shickens—little baby shickens, wiv fur an' not any fevvers—an' big horses an' little of this plaything, and finally, to quiet it and relieve the passengers on the train, the youngster's wish was gratified. Thereupon, with exqusite good taste so often noticed in babies, the little miscreant threw it out of the car window. The anxious mother managed to have the car stopped and got off to look for her property, leaving the child behind. While she was walking back in the direction of the place where the purse fell, she was horrified to see the train move away with her offspring in it and disappear in the distance. She made a They had come to Aunt Helen's to hasty search for the purse, but did not five, Cora and her little sister Milly. find it, for the very good reason that a Aunt Helen was mamma's own dear gentleman who had been walking along sister, and next to being with mamma the track had picked it up. She then herself, the children could think of proceeded to San Rafael, where she nothing nicer than to be with auntie.

Mamma had gone to Heaven.

One morning there was a great deal

made things lively on account of, her double loss. The affair, however, terminated happily. The kid had a pleasof work to be done. Aunt Helen had a ant ride as far as the Junction, from new girl who did not know how to which it was sent back to the arms of make bread or dress a turkey, or, in its frantic parent. The purse was fact, do much of anything but break picked up by a Lake County, and condishes, and what should Uncle Dick do sequently honest, man, who brought it but send up a note that he would bring to San Rafael and found the owner .-San Rafael (Cal.) Toesin.

-A professor who got very angry at that fellow that pretends to know more ing at the comb as it tangled in the yel- he is the man that invented it," was the

several other things besides. One was the interruption of a workingman while about Cora's hair, the long fine hair he was explaining the operation of a that looked in the sunshine like spun machine in a factory, strolled away in a gold, and tangled easier than gold huff and asked another man: "Who is "Oh, dear!" said Aunt Helen, twitch- than I do about that instrument?" "Oh,